



THE SOCIAL CORNER

EXPERIENCE ILLUMINES THE WAKE OF LIFE; BUT IT DOESN'T ALWAYS WAKE MEN UP!

(Written Specially for The Bulletin.)

I feel very much like scolding, this morning. Like blaming a lot of folks, and finding fault with 'em, and generally denouncing 'em.

The editor of The Bulletin informs me that only nine contestants have entered in The Bulletin's proposed contest with The Bulletin, in the first of the fifty which was stated at the start would be required to warrant the contest.

He asks me to announce in this column that the contest is, therefore, given up as a failure.

I hereby do so, as a loyal and obedient member of the staff. In doing so, I'm conscious of a curiously mixed feeling in my mind, compounded of a mingled desire to laugh, to snarl, and to swear.

This is the second time, at least, that The Bulletin has offered substantial prizes in a contest of this kind. It is the second time that the offer has been ignored by all but a very few.

Well, The Bulletin will have \$250 in good money, which it was perfectly willing to pay out if such payment would serve as any sort of stimulus to a too much neglected farm industry. The Bulletin's managers will be saved a lot of correspondence and other bothersome work, which they were perfectly willing to do, if thereby they could serve their neighbors.

Several farmers have lost \$25, \$50 or \$100 apiece, and at least fifty have lost the filth and excitement to better work which comes to most men through the sense of competition. They've lost an opportunity to measure wits and common accomplishments. They've lost a chance for a widely distributed experience to see what the newer farming methods would do for a standard old crop on their old lands.

According to the last census, there are 7,550 farmers in Eastern Connecticut. Just nine of them have been moved to join with The Bulletin in this particular try at a sport of improved farming. Do you wonder that I feel like scolding?

But what's the use? It is true that soft words are no panacea, and equally true that hard words build no fences. It's an old saying in law that you can't indict a whole population, nor can a fellow scold three counties in a bunch. It would be worse than the twelfth jurymen blaming the other eleven because they wouldn't agree with him. As a rule scolding is a reprehensible practice. In the first place, it suggests that the scolder is himself inclined to be bumptious; in the second place, it is apt to make the colders mad and they, in turn, do no good. So I'm just going to say that I'm sorry,—blamed, sorry,—and let it go at that.

The other day I read a short Washington dispatch which some of you may have seen. It seemed that the agents of the Department of Agriculture all over the country have been instructed to look out for the farmer's attitude towards government aid in farming. Thus far more than forty in every hundred have answered faithfully that they "look no stock in farmers' institutes, in demonstration agents, in farm papers, in Department of Agriculture publications, or anything else except experience" in helping them to do better farming.

But whose "experience"? Just their own? That would be absurd. Nobody can dream that these forty out-of-the-hundred meant to ignore utterly their own fathers' experience or that of all their immediate neighbors. The first time any farmer plows a field he does so because the experience of others has taught him that plowing is a necessary step in farming. The first time he plants a potato or sows a row of carrot seed, he does so because somebody else's experience has taught him that the only way to get potatoes and carrots is by putting the seed in the soil. Every farmer's need in the world is for the experience of one year or of fifty years is the sole and only source from which he may draw information or suggestions.

I've attended quite a number of farmers' institutes in the course of my life, and I've heard some surprisingly silly stuff talked at them, now and then. I've read a good many farm papers and agricultural bulletins, and I surely agree that some of the things I've read in them have seemed to me about the last word in nonsense. I've also heard at institutes and read in farm publications many things which were helpfully suggestive, to say the very least for them.

The question seems to be one of our selves, what we are looking for. If we're hunting after something to fault with, to sneer at, to denounce, we can find it, occasionally, in the words or deeds of almost anybody.

If we're looking for useful information, for helpful suggestion we can often find them outside the shadows of our own hat-brims.

There is hardly a farmer in the United States, raising potatoes in commercial quantities, who doesn't know how to control the potato-bugs by some sort of poison-spraying. Did his own experience tell him to use Paris green, by the entire company? Not much; he learned it from the experience of some predecessor, who learned it from some one else, and the first teaching came from no farmer at all, but from the laboratory of some chemist. Did the potato-bugs bite his own spraying pump? Not much. He trusted to the experience and skill of some professional pump-maker to construct one which would do the work.

All the way through the farm year we are all of us using and profiting from the experience of others. This experience of others helps us, sometimes by showing us what to avoid doing; sometimes by telling us what to do.

At the same time, our own experience is helping other in like ways.

You, for example, have developed a certain kind of "high hook" in that line. Your neighbors watch you, and get your advice and follow it. You'll admit that your own methods are all right, and your own advice sensible, won't you? What should change the value of those methods or that advice if you should put them into print? If the methods and the advice you put in type were the same you used in dirt or spoke in words, wouldn't they be just as sensible?

And you really can't mean that you actually consider yourself the one and only being on earth capable of knowing right methods or giving sensible advice!

Then why be absolutely inchoate to other people's ideas, whether they come by observation, by word of mouth, or from the printed page?

I'll agree with you, right off, that your own experience must be the final arbiter in your own farming. It is the chief-justice of the highest court of appeal on your particular farm. But you don't expect the chief-justice to be also detective and turnkey; to be state's attorney and defendant's counsel as well as judge.

Experience is to test and decide upon the value of farm ideas or plans. It is to give the farmer the test of the value of the ideas and plans which are of value. Nor is that its business.

They used to say that two heads were better than one, even though one were being carried by the other. I don't care how good your eyes may be, a thousand pair will see more than your two possibly can. I don't care how clever and inventive you may be, you can't invent more things than Watt and Stephenson and Bell and Edison and a thousand others in a bunch. I don't care how wise you may be, the combined wisdom of the world is greater than your own.

Then, in the name of common sense why not take advantage of what other eyes see, and make use of what other minds invent, and seize profit from the combined wisdom of the world and the ages?

Laugh all you please at the occasional farmer who is passing on his farm, but for heaven's sake keep your farm gates open to admit anything which gives promise of helpfulness. Take it in, give it a chance, test it out, and then take it before Chief Justice Experience, up in the barn, and let him decide whether it's worth it.

St. John's hall was crowded to the doors Tuesday evening for the minstrel show and entertainment given by the young people of the Sacred Heart church. The minstrels proved a very fine entertainment, and the members of the cast received much praise. People were present from North Grosvenordale, Mechanicville, Dayville, Danielson, and many other places. The program was well known here and in surrounding towns, who have had long experience in matters pertaining to the stage.

At 8:15 the curtain was rising slowly as the entire company rendered "Dear Old Ireland," with William Gaffney acting as interlocutor. Then followed "Good-bye, My Love," rendered by Miss Corinne Quinn. When "You're Married, Robert Pellerin," Just Across the Bridge of Years, "Mamie Pellerin," When the Midnight Choo Choo Leaves for Alabama," Harpados Desautels, A Garland of Old Fashioned Roses, Miss Parnell Dore, When Uncle Joe Plays a Rag on His Old Banjo, Arthur Poon, I've Got the Finest Man, O'Neil Desautels. By special request The Harney Stone was sung by Miss Pellerin, and "Teasing Moon by Sol Davidson. The closing piece of the overture was Ragtime Melodius, by the entire company.

The second part of the minstrel show was carried out finely, with two duets by Misses Quinn and Dore, a monologue by Arthur Penn and Nelson L'Heureux, and the quartette—Desautels brothers, Geer and Pellerin. To end the fine entertainment there was a comedy act by Mr. and Mrs. William Brennan. The performance ended with the entire company singing "Row, Row, Row." Miss Aurora Belanger of Danielson furnished music, which was excellent.

The stage was handsomely decorated, the background being black and yellow, with palms and potted plants. There was much to the beauty of the ensemble.

Brief Local Notes.

Mrs. Willard Arnold visited friends in Plainfield Tuesday.

Mrs. A. M. Tracy spent Wednesday in Taftville.

Miss Annie Quimette spent Wednesday and Thursday in Boston with her son, Walter, who is on the steamship North Carolina.

Miss Laura Raymond has returned after spending a few days in Webster with relatives.

Miss Annie Arthur of North Grosvenordale spent Tuesday and Wednesday in town with relatives.

Miss Albertine of Danielson has been ill for the past few weeks, is still confined to her home.

Miss Gladys Grove spent Tuesday in Danielson.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Livesey of 150 Broad street, returned to Watertown Tuesday.

Mr. Livesey is planning a trip to California.

Herbert Messier, who has been ill for several months, is able to be out, William Eaton of Providence has moved here to take charge of the farm owned by John A. Eaton.

Mrs. Harpados Never spent Wednesday in Plainfield.

EAST WOODSTOCK

Miss Mabel Eddy in Exciting Runaway—Personal Mention.

Mrs. Emma Bixby and children, Albin and Edgar, returned Friday from an absence of two months spent in Coventry and Norwich. Miss Esther contracted measles and is confined to her home.

Mrs. Elizabeth White has returned from Watertown, where she and daughter from Fairhaven, Mass.

Quarantine Raised.

The quarantine has been removed from the homes of S. H. Peckham and L. H. Lindeman.

The four daughters Helen and Beatrice of New York are visiting Alonzo Carner and family.

William C. C. Gilderale of Norwich called on relatives here Sunday.

Students Do Good Work.

William Richardson, Miss Agnes White and Ruth Witter were among the speakers at the rhetorical contest at the Unitarian church, Friday evening, all acquiring themselves with ability.

Miss Eddy in Runaway.

Miss Mabel Eddy figured in a runaway Sunday evening about 8:15 o'clock and narrowly escaped serious injury. As she was returning from Woodstock Valley, about two miles from home near the Center cemetery, the horse she was driving, which she had named "Teddy," suddenly broke into a run. Miss Eddy, who was sitting in the front seat, was thrown out, and then take it before Chief Justice Experience, up in the barn, and let him decide whether it's worth it.

Stops Backache

Sloan's Liniment is a splendid remedy for backache, stiff joints, rheumatism, neuralgia and sciatica. You don't need to rub it in—just lay on lightly it gives comfort and ease at once.

Best for Pain and Stiffness

Mr. Geo. Buchanan, of Welch, Okla., writes:—"I have used your Liniment for years, and it has made me feel like a new man. I recommend it to anyone for pains of any kind."

is good for sprains, strains, bruises, cramp or soreness of the muscles, and all affections of the throat and chest.

Got Entire Relief

R. D. Burroughs, Mayville, Ky., R.R. 1, Box 5, writes:—"I had severe pains between my shoulders; I got a bottle of your Liniment and had entire relief at the fifth application."

Relieved Severe Pain in Shoulders

Mr. J. UNDERWOOD, of 2000 Warren Ave., Chicago, Ill., writes:—"I am a piano polisher by occupation, and since last September have suffered with severe pain in both shoulders. I could not rest night or day. One of my friends told me to use your Liniment. Three applications completely cured me and I will never be without it."

Price 25c, 50c, and \$1.00 at All Dealers.

Send for Sloan's free book on horses.

Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass.

keeping or is only fit for the scrapheap.

Since when, pray, have we farmers grown so rich and successful that we have no more use for anything else on earth?

Seems to me a man is a sort of truck who won't pick up a dollar just because some one else shows him where it is.

THE FARMER.

Windham County WAUREGAN

Crowded House Pronounces Sacred Heart Parish Minstrel Show One of the Best Ever—New Manager for Boston Farm.

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NEW LONDON WANTS ANTIQUES

Making Efforts to Retain Its Old Fire Engines—Senator McNeill's Oration—Many Are Looking For Spoils From the Political Plum Tree.

That old Nameaug steam fire engine that has been condemned for the past five years has been disposed of at a profit and considerably more than could have been obtained by disposing of it as scrap.

It was sold to the Pope Manufacturing company of Hartford, and has been thoroughly repaired and repainted, and is now being used by the company for the purpose of re-calling the million dollars appropriated by the legislature in 1911 for the purpose of making New London a state port and the terminal for steamships, developed plainly the animus of the originator of the bill to repeal against Mayor-Congressman Mahan. Before the appeal bill was passed, the little senator from Bridgeport made a vicious attack on Mr. Mahan by direct going into the plagiarized name of the Little Corsican which originated with the big senator from Morris, Peck by name, he who made the minor report of the committee on roads, bridges and rivers and the repeal bill possible. Senator McNeill accused Mr. Mahan of doing many things, that were not to his liking of the senator from Bridgeport, going so far as to intimate that by ways that are dark and mysterious he not only captivated the house of representatives but the governor of the state, as well, in combination with his actions in the session of 1911. Mr. McNeill in his carefully prepared and well read speech did actually say that Mr. Mahan as senator was the leader of the repeal bill, and that his influence with legislators had not waned. Still Senator McNeill declared that he had no animus in his repeal bill, had not presented it with a view of getting even with any man, but for the purpose of saving the state of Connecticut from going into bankruptcy, or words to that effect. With the name Mahan omitted from his reading of the document would have been a skeleton of nothingness, for that was all there was to it. The senate considerably gave Senator McNeill from a Thursday to the following Monday to prepare his little speech and that body was not going to hear anything especially from a senator of the state of Connecticut.

There are many willing Barkuses and waiting Micawbers here and there about New London ready and with greediness to catch the spoils of the plums that may be loosed from the political tree before the fruit is damaged by the fall of the barren ground promises. It is a fact that so far as the general public knows there is no one in the state who is a candidate for any office within the gift of the president of the United States within the limits of the city. There may be some on the outskirts, but not many. The reason is plain, for there is not an office worth while outside of the postmaster's office, and even the most thorough Jackson democrat of to-day the victor belongs the spoils party. John McGinley is easily among the really popular men of the city, but he happens to be a republican of the staunch type and perhaps for that reason he must go some time, for there is nothing else that would warrant his retention from the spoils party. It is among the expectations of political office.

Mr. McGinley was appointed to succeed Bryan F. Mahan as postmaster just as soon as it was possible after

What is Going on About Town—Well Boring at The Ledges.

Miss Olive Robinson daughter of Dr. John L. Robinson, at one time pastor of the Unitarian church, spent a day last week with Miss Addie L. Hyde.

Water Supply at The Ledges.

A well drilling machine is at The Ledges, the home of the Van Dykes. Miss Dorothy Marlor has returned from Washington.

Marimer Marlor has been in Vermont.

Mrs. Anna Cummings spent a day or two in Norwich last week.

Mrs. Frank Lamb of Providence is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Sweet.

Miss Gladys Cleveland spent part of her vacation with her aunt, Mrs. William Raymond, of Danielson.

Clinton Cleveland visited his sister in Webster and uncle, William Raymond, in Danielson.

Mr. and Mrs. George A. Witter have returned to their home, having spent the winter in Providence.

Miss Mary Foss spent a pleasant week in Boston.

Going to Canton.

Mrs. Irving Congdon is visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Allen to be joined by her husband today (Saturday), they will both will return to their home in Canton, Mass.

Mrs. Lloyd Burnham of East Hartford is spending a few days with her grandmother, Mrs. Spalding.

Carroll Lawton of Worcester is at his home for a few days.

After Laura of New Britain was at his home over Sunday.

Protect Yourself Ask for ORIGINAL GENUINE

Horlicks Malted Milk

The Food Drink For All Ages—Highly Nutritious and Convenient

Rich milk, with malted grain extract, in powder form—dissolves in water—more healthful than tea or coffee. Used in training athletes. The best diet for Infants, Growing Children, Invalids, and the Aged. It agrees with the weakest digestion.

Ask for "HORLICKS" at Hotels, Restaurants, Cafes, and Groceries. Don't travel without it. Also keep a supply of it at home. In Lunch Tablets form, also, ready to eat. Convenient—nutritious.

THE DAVIDS THEATRE BROADWAY

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, April 7, 8, 9

HORNE-PURNELL & CO.

In a Bright Comedy Playlet

"THE WAY TO WIN A WOMAN"

THE HOLDSWORTHS || Cowboy Williams & Co., In a Singing, Talking and Sensational Cannon Ball Musical Novelty || Jugglers

All Feature Photo-Plays

Two Reels—"CONQUERED"—Two Reels

Fairly Bristling With Action

Funniest Comedy of the Season

A STRONG REVENGE

Better Than Hiene's Resurrection

Three—Other Photo-Plays—Three

Matinee Daily—2.30 at 5c and 10c

Evenings—6.45 and 8.45 at 5c, 10c, 15c, 20c

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

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ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

Delicious Hot Biscuit

The most appetizing, healthful and nutritious of foods.

Hot biscuit made with impure and adulterated baking powder are neither appetizing nor wholesome. It all depends upon the baking powder.

Take every care to have your biscuit made with Royal Baking Powder, the only baking powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar, which is chemically pure, if you would avoid indigestion.

The very best receipts for hot biscuits and griddle cakes will be found in the

ROYAL COOK BOOK—500 RECEIPTS—FREE

NEW LONDON WANTS ANTIQUES

Making Efforts to Retain Its Old Fire Engines—Senator McNeill's Oration—Many Are Looking For Spoils From the Political Plum Tree.

There are three customs inspectors, all in the classified list, and there is no democrat who expects a look in on those jobs. It happens that two of the inspectors are democrats who were appointed under Cleveland's second administration, and came under the classified list. The other inspector is a civil war veteran and a medal honor man at that and no one could make the slightest attempt to dislodge them were such a thing possible. Then there is the job of janitor that has been filled by Anthony Jerome for over forty years and there's not a man, woman or child in the town that could stand for "Tony's" removal.

So there is no chance for a democrat getting into office Monday, unless, perhaps, it be the best office in the bunch, that of deputy collector, now filled was an applicant for appointment as inspector at the custom house as a democrat and lost a few years later he became a republican and was appointed deputy collector, and since then the office has been in the hands of a republican. It is understood that there is really a candidate for the position of deputy collector in the person of a democrat who filled the position very acceptably before being succeeded by an anti-democrat and who is now present incumbent. Reasons for the removal of the present incumbent are being framed and will be brought to a head soon after a democrat is appointed as collector for the second district with headquarters at Bridgeport.

Tolland County HEBRON

The Week's Events—Visitors to Sail for Porto Rico—Evening of Whist.

Schools commenced Monday.

Mr. Young visited the school on the Green Tuesday.

Mr. C. Severin is to move to A. E. Frink's place.

Mrs. H. F. Tennant and children returned to East Hampton last Tuesday.

Miss Irma Lord returned to her home Sunday.

Elmer Lord was at his father's over Sunday.

Mr. Tennant was in town over Sunday.

Atway Thompson of New York visited his sister, Mrs. George Thompson, over Sunday.

Vincent Henderson was with his family over Sunday.

William Henderson of New York city visited Sunday with his brother in this village.

Mrs. Annie C. Gilbert and daughter, Miss Helen, returned to Norwich Monday.

Daniel Horton returned to his school Tuesday.

Sang at Church Services.

Mrs. C. E. Pendleton with her little daughters was at church over Sunday. She sang in the Congregational church morning and evening, which was appreciated by all present. The children are to stay with their aunt, Mrs. Frank Raymond, for a while.

To Sail the 12th.

W. H. Gellert of New York came to town Saturday night to accompany his wife home Sunday. She was a visitor at the home of E. T. Smith's last week. They expect to sail for Porto Rico the 12th of April.

Entertained at Cards.

Miss M. C. Frink entertained a party of her friends Monday evening, the 31st. The evening was passed very pleasantly playing whist, after which sandwiches, cake and coffee were served.

Miss Eleanor Lord is home from New Britain for her vacation.

Miss Lorna Lord and a friend from Northfield are at Loren Lord's for this week.

Mr. Valentine has returned to his duties as clerk in the postoffice.

Mrs. Everett Thompson is in Colchester, caring for her mother, who is ill.

Plugging T. R.

White House Regulation No. 23: "Routine official correspondence will be calm, courteous and conclusive."—Washington Post.

Officer, He's in Again

China is easy to break, but she won't go broke because we are not to lend her money.—Charleston News.

No. Alonzo, a girl isn't considered in the show-up class until she has been engaged three or four times.

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SOME SHOW

Next Mon. Tues. Wed.

Signor Saja and His

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde

Wonderful Two-Reel Picture With King Baggott in the Principle Role

Monday and Tuesday Only

3—FINE ACTS—3 4 REELS OF PICTURES

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Breed Theatre HIGH-CLASS FILM DRAMAS

EVERY DAY 5c

"Shylock" or "The Merchant of Venice"

Stupendous Production in Two Reels

"THE SANDS OF TIME".....A Story of Scarlet Heredity.

"THE WOE OF BATTLE".....Kalema's Great War Feature.

"ARMY TARGET PRACTICE".....Government Lubin Pictures.

"WILL WILLIE WIN?".....Screaming Lubin Comedy.

\$100.00 for the Largest Pumpkin

GROWN FROM OUR SEEDS THIS SEASON

We guarantee our seeds will grow pumpkins that will weigh at least fifty to a hundred and they should be prize winners at your county fair.

Large package of seeds by mail ten cents or three for a quarter in silver. Our book, On Growing Pumpkins For Profit, free with each order.

THE PUMPKIN SEED FARMER, East Haven, Conn.

OUR CARLOAD OF

GRASS SEED

has arrived. It has stood the government test and is the very best to be had in quality and price.

SWEET PEAS

We have in great variety and thoroughly reliable. Get them in early and enjoy results.

GARDEN SEEDS

of all kinds grown to our order. No need to send away for seeds when you can get the best right here.

CARLOAD OF SEED POTATOES

is on the way. Better get your order in now and make ready for a fine crop.

BONE FOR LAWN DRESSING

and Fertilizer for general use, together with every variety of

FARM IMPLEMENTS

of the very best makes at the lowest prices for first-class goods.

SANITARY PLUMBING

you know, is always our specialty, and our expert workmen await your orders.

J. P. Barstow & Co.

Same Old House at the Same Old Stand

23 and 25 Water Street

There is no advertising medium in Eastern Connecticut so well adapted to the Bulletin for business results.